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To my dearest enemy











Chapter 1 by Wilbur

My dearest enemy,

I must say, its been too long. And it appears you will be unable to fulfill your side of our bargain. Let me remind you. I was promised 10,000 souls by the final sunset on earth and in return, I would keep your dark secret. But now the earth is dying and you are rather far from your promise. You're aware how I hate to be kept waiting. I need my souls, and you need that secret to stay hidden.

Regards,

Death.

Write a draft for chapter 2 of 8

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